

Glenwood Ranges

Make Cooking Easy

REYNOLDS & SON, BARRE, VT.

The Times' Daily Short Story.

JIM AND I

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Brother Jim and I were on a visit to Uncle Joe and Aunt Mary. The window of our bedroom, or one of its three windows, looked out on the back yard, and just below it was the roof of the summer kitchen.

We had been at the old farmhouse for a week, having a good time generally and nothing happening out of the usual routine, when I woke up one night just as the clock struck 1 and found myself all a-tremble. It was bright starlight outdoors, and I could discern every object in the room as I sat up and looked about. The window referred to was on the north side of the room, while the bed was on the south. All the curtains were up.

After a minute I thought I heard a movement on the kitchen roof, and I drew the bedclothes over my head and began kicking Jim. He uttered a grunt or two and turned over. After another minute I popped up my head, and now I saw a man with his face pressed against the glass of the lower sash of the window so as to survey the room. I tried to utter a yell, but could not make a sound. I tried to kick Jim, but my legs were paralyzed. I could not even draw the sheet over my head again.

With my eyes wide open and my heart in my mouth I watched the fellow gently lift the sash and fasten it up with a wedge. He could have entered any door or window below, but perhaps he feared that some one might be watching. It was three feet from the window sill to the roof. The man drew himself up and paused for a moment in the opening.

What I did I deserve no credit for because it was born of terror, and I was an involuntary actor. I jumped out of bed to run downstairs. Then I remembered Jim and would not leave him. The bureau was close at hand, and by accident I touched a gourd that we had brought in from the garden to fashion into a dipper. Picking it up, I hurried it with all my might at the man in the window. It was ripe and as hard as a brick, and it struck the man right between the eyes. The shock and the pain caused him to loosen his hold and fall backward on the roof. In trying to recover himself he fell off the edge of it.

As he went out of the window I yelled and brought Jim on end, and next instant we were flying downstairs and whooping like savages in chase. In about five minutes the household was ready to investigate. While we believed the man made off, we yet thought it wisest to look outside. We had scarcely got outside the kitchen door when we found him. Uncle Joe had a few days before placed a cider barrel under the eaves spout and coming down at the corner of the shed roof. It was an old barrel and about one-third full of water. In going

off the roof the man turned over and fell head first into the barrel, and the first thing we caught sight of was his heels kicking the air.

There was water enough to have drowned the fellow, and it was really wonderful how he could have plumped into the barrel without doing himself great injury. By pushing his hands down to the bottom he could keep his mouth above water, but he could not lift himself out of the barrel.

When he heard us about he began shouting and cursing and kicking, but we realized that he was in a fix and were not at all frightened. Jim seized one of his feet and I the other, while Uncle Joe trotted around and got a piece of clothesline to tie them together. When we had him securely lashed Aunt Mary was given the candle to hold, and the other three of us got clubs and tipped the barrel over. The rush of the water almost strangled the robber, and while he was gasping and spluttering we drew his arms behind his back and tied them there.

He was an ugly chap and no mistake. We got a knife and revolver off him while tying his arms, and when he finally got his breath he knew that he was helpless. Had he professed penitence and begged forgiveness I think Uncle Joe would have let him go. Aunt Mary, with her big heart, had already begun to find excuses for the prisoner when he suddenly opened on us.

I have heard some tall cursing since then, but nothing to beat his record. He threatened, bluffed, commanded and demanded, and Aunt Mary had to flee and Uncle Joe to pretend that he didn't hear.

It was half a mile to the nearest neighbor's, and Uncle Joe didn't feel like asking us to go or going himself. Neither did we want to remain outdoors until daylight. We solved the problem by dragging the man into the kitchen. He continued cursing for some time after; but, finding that he made no impression, he finally cooled off and became quite civil. Just at daylight a team passed by, and we sent word to a constable, and an hour later the robber was on his way to the county jail.

When he reached that institution he was identified as an escaped convict for whom a reward of \$500 had been offered. He had, as he admitted, planned to rob the house, and by his being armed it was reasonable to conclude that he would not have stopped at murder had he been interfered with. He had saddled one of the horses and led it into the road before mounting the roof, and his escape would have thus been assured.

When the case came to trial the four of us were called as witnesses, of course. Uncle Joe wouldn't bear on a bit, while Aunt Mary tried hard to say something in favor of the prisoner and nothing against him. He got a sentence of ten years, while we got the \$500 and made an equal divide.

M. QUAD.

GLEANINGS.

The number of opium smokers in the United States is estimated at 1,000,000. Leather waste is now being used in a compressed form for cogwheels in place of cast iron.

Cuba's two principal export woods are mahogany and cedar. Good mahogany lands may still be bought on the south coast at a low figure, but the price is steadily advancing.

Timber and lumber costing \$2,000,000 have been used in the preparatory work in the New York rapid transit tunnel. After it has been taken out of the tunnel it is of no further use except for firewood, the dampness and mud spoiling it for anything else.

A Thousand Yards Away.

To ordinary eyes a man 1,000 yards away—say, on a rifle range—appears as a dot. He could not be known as a man except as being a smaller dot than a horse.

THE COOKBOOK.

All meats intended for soups should be put over the fire in cold water, as the object is to extract the juice of the meat.

If a sugary crust is desired on meringue, sift powdered sugar over it before it is placed in the oven and have the latter cool.

A very good substitute for cream can be found in milk brought to the scalding point, but not boiled. It imparts a rich, golden color to coffee.

Salmon is as satisfying as a beef-steak, though not as digestible. It may be cooked in various ways, but is especially good baked with cream sauce.

Many vegetables are served alone—that is, as a separate course following the meat course. Among these are cauliflower in some fancy form, globe artichokes, asparagus, spinach or stuffed eggplant, tomatoes or bell peppers.

YALE'S GREAT ORGAN.

University's New Instrument Has Few Rivals.

TOTAL NUMBER OF PIPES 4,588.

Some of Them Worth a Small Fortune—Those of Thirty-two Foot Pitch Cost From \$700 to \$2,000 Per Stop—Instrument Given as a Memorial to John S. Newberry.

One of the greatest organs in the world will soon be dedicated to the memory of John S. Newberry, late of Detroit, Mich., in Woolsey hall of Yale university, says a New Haven dispatch to the New York Herald. The organ, which cost upward of \$300,000, is the gift of Mrs. Helen H. Newberry, who gives it in memory of her husband. An authority on organs has said that the instrument is one "whose power, dignity and grandeur of tone are not equaled by any other organ in America and is surpassed by but few organs in the world." Professor Samuel S. Sanford and Professor Horatio W. Parker of the department of music in Yale have tried the organ and are delighted with its tonal qualities and its capabilities.

Set in the framework of the grandly proportioned proscenium arch of the big memorial hall, with a frieze of superb beauty and relieved by the beautiful white ornamentation of walls and gallery, the organ stands out in splendid beauty. The hall is regarded by many as one of the most classic and artistic academic buildings in the world.

The organ is 110 feet wide, 25 feet deep and 40 feet high. The instrument is composed of a great organ, swell organ, choir organ, solo organ, pedal organ (augmented), besides having couplers, adjustable combinations and pedals, all of which are decided improvements upon instruments which up to a few years ago were considered the acme and the wonder of the organ builder's art. The organ has some of the largest scaled and heaviest weighted diapasons of any instrument constructed. It has five wind pressures, varying from three and a half inches to twenty-two inches. The organ will contain the first double tongued reed stop ever built in the United States. The reeds in the great and swell organs are voiced at ten inches wind pressure and the tube sonora in the solo organ at twenty-two inches. The gravissima of sixty-four feet is a counterpart of the great Hope-Jones organ, which is in the Worcester (England) cathedral.

Effort has been made to represent the majesty and the grandeur of the instrument itself in the console, or key desk of the organ. The key desk is about five feet wide, four feet deep and five and a half feet high. The player is conveniently surrounded by the stop knobs. The curve is somewhat similar in arrangement to the keyboard of the famous organ of the St. Sulpice in Paris. The couplers are oscillating, and the pedal board has every radical improvement of dispersion and a difficult and costly push. Cressian walnut is the material out of which the case of the keyboard is constructed, handsomely carved and highly polished.

The Newberry organ contains a thirty-two foot open diapason. These pipes are thirty-two feet long and two and a half feet in diameter and are made without a screw or a nail. Anything of a metallic character would change the vibrations and alter the quality of the tone. Some idea of the immensity of the organ may be gathered from the fact that one of these large pipes weighs more than 1,000 pounds. The smallest pipe, on the other hand, is a delicate little one weighing a fraction of an ounce and less than half an inch in length.

While Professor Sanford was traveling in Europe last summer he found in a large organ which was being constructed in Gloucester (England) cathedral a new coupler, unison off, a reproduction of which he caused to be adopted by the builders of the Newberry organ. This means that when the sub and super couplers are on the unison, or middle note, does not speak. Musicians say that this will add greatly to the number of effects which can be produced in the organ.

There are 3,064 pipes in stops of over a four foot pitch in the Newberry organ. The total number of pipes in the organ is 4,588. Some of the pipes cost a small fortune. Those of thirty-two foot pitch cost from \$700 to \$2,000 per stop; the sixteen foot pitch, from \$400 to \$700; the eight foot, from \$300 to \$400. Stops of five and four foot pitch cost about \$150 and two foot stops \$100.

A Bank of Dead Locusts.

The greatest swarm of locusts ever known invaded South Africa in 1707. They were driven into the sea by a north wind, and the waves throwing them back, a bank of dead locusts from three to six feet thick was formed for fifty miles along the coast.

SPEEDWAY FOR AUTOS

Great Steel Road Planned For Long Island.

OVER ONE HUNDRED MILES LONG.

Double Track Highway to Start From Long Island City to Montauk Point and Be Inclosed by Wire Fences and Hedgers—Would Be Forty Feet Wide.

A motorway across the backbone of Long Island, extending from Long Island City to Montauk Point, an interrupted double trackway of steel plates for 112 miles, free from dust and mud, lacking in sunlight glare and reflected heat and like driving over a fine lawn!

That is the enticing prospective which General Roy Stone has outlined at the instance of officials of the National Association of Automobile Manufacturers and the American Automobile association, says the New York American and Journal.

A year ago there was much talk concerning a fifty mile speedway for motor driven vehicles on Long Island, and the disappearance of this idea caused General Stone, who is recognized as one of the leading experts of the country in highway construction, to prepare plans for an even greater stretch of road than that in which members of the Automobile Club of America were the prime movers.

A quick route from New York to Newport is what one enthusiast declared when the proposition was made known to him, and this phase of the motorway may attract aid from influential sources.

The suggested route starts from the landing of Blackwell's island bridge in Long Island City, thence running between Jackson avenue and the Long Island railroad as a sunken inclosed road and continuing nearly parallel to the same avenue, following if practicable the right of way of the abandoned Oliver Charlick railway to the Flushing meadows, passing beneath the North Shore railroad and the Corona electric road at the point where they descend upon the meadows; thence across the meadows along the line of the old Long Island Central railroad and following that line through its long summit, cutting to Creedmoor and Floral Park, touching there Belmont's new race course; thence across Hempstead plains and along the southern foot of the Bethpage, Half Hollow, Brentwood, Ronkonkoma, Coram and Dix's hills, keeping the middle line of the island between the heights and the plain as far as the heights extend and then straight through the level pine woods to Good Ground, and so on to Montauk.

The plans for the motorway call for a double track of steel plates, with slight indentations, each track about five feet between centers, with ten feet space between the tracks and the same outside, making the whole roadway forty feet wide. Outside of this would be hedges and a wire netting fence to keep out animals and beyond that a row of trees on each side, all highways to be carried over the motorway by raising them perhaps five feet and depressing the motorway to the same extent.

The entrance to the motorway would be by gates from the important highways, and those would be the toll-gates. Between midnight and morning the road could be used for motor freight vehicles for farm and garden traffic. When used for formal races all other traffic could be shut off.

It is estimated that the road complete could be constructed for \$15,000 per mile, \$1,000,000 for the 112 miles. The cost of operation would be the taking of tolls and the care of the grass and hedges, little or no repairs being required for many years.

Another Blow to Prize Fighting.

Frankfort, Ky., June 22.—The court of appeals in an opinion delivered in the case of the commonwealth against Terry McGovern and others ruled that a court of equity can grant an injunction against the owners and managers of a building to restrain the holding of a prize fight therein. The decision is a deathblow to pugilistic contests in the state of Kentucky.

Honduras Must Explain.

Washington, June 22.—The state department after considering the questions arising out of the seizure of the railroad between Porto Cortes and La Pimienta by the government of Honduras has referred the matter to Mr. Combes, our minister, who will call upon the Honduran government for an explanation of its act.

Novel Church For Fishermen.

A floating church is to be built in Berlin, a boat big enough to hold about fifty persons. It will be used for preaching the gospel to the 130,000 fishermen and others who frequent the waters near Berlin.

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DAMES AND DAUGHTERS.

Miss Ellen Stone, the missionary, will probably return to the scene of her adventures.

Mlle. Sarkisova, a Russian opera singer, has recovered \$50,000 from the Transcaucasian railway for the loss of five teeth in an accident on the line.

Patti sang for charity in Rome not long ago, and the concert brought \$20,000. "Home, Sweet Home," was given, and at the close she was recalled nine times.

Miss Helen Gould and Mrs. Russell Sage are among the New York women who have yielded to the fad of keeping a parrot of loquacious disposition and gay plumage displayed in a front window of their city home.

Miss E. Lowe, daughter of Sir Hudson Lowe, the famous governor of St. Helena during the captivity of Napoleon I., has just celebrated her eighty-fifth birthday. She now lives very quietly at Balham, England.

The preparatory department of the Northwestern university has a student sixty years old. She is Mrs. Virginia Waterman of 171 Livingston avenue, Evanston, and she is supposed to be the oldest preparatory student in the United States. She takes front rank in her classes.

Miss Bird M. Wilson has been admitted to practice in the United States district and United States circuit courts of San Francisco, being the first woman to secure professional recognition in either court. Miss Wilson is an Illinois girl, but has been a resident of San Francisco for years.

Mrs. Smith, widow of Dr. S. F. Smith, the author of "America," is ninety years old. She is the granddaughter of Dr. Ezekiah Smith, who for six years was brigade chaplain in the Continental army during the Revolution and a warm personal friend of Washington. For over forty years she has been a resident of Newton, Mass.

Novel Living Map.

One of the unique things presented to the view of President Roosevelt during his recent western trip occurred in the exercises at Albuquerque, N. M., says the New York Tribune. About 150 feet in front of the speaker's stand was erected an immense platform containing a prodigious map of the United States inclined upward so as to be in full view of the president and his party. It was inclosed with a canopy of bunting, flags, etc., and had a little girl dressed and labeled to represent each state standing upon the respective state maps. Just outside a low railing in front stood a little girl with extended hands appealing for admission to Uncle Sam, who stood on the inside, opening the gate with one hand and handing the little maiden a star with the other. The tableau was known as the "living map." Every member of the president's party was interested in the sentiment exemplified by it.

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